

90 SELECTED PEN PALS

G.I. Joe

FEBRUARY

10¢



Three New G.I. JOE Adventures:

GO, GO, GO - ADVENTURE IN WONDERLAND - THE "L" BOMB



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UNIVERSE.COM

G.I. Joe

in

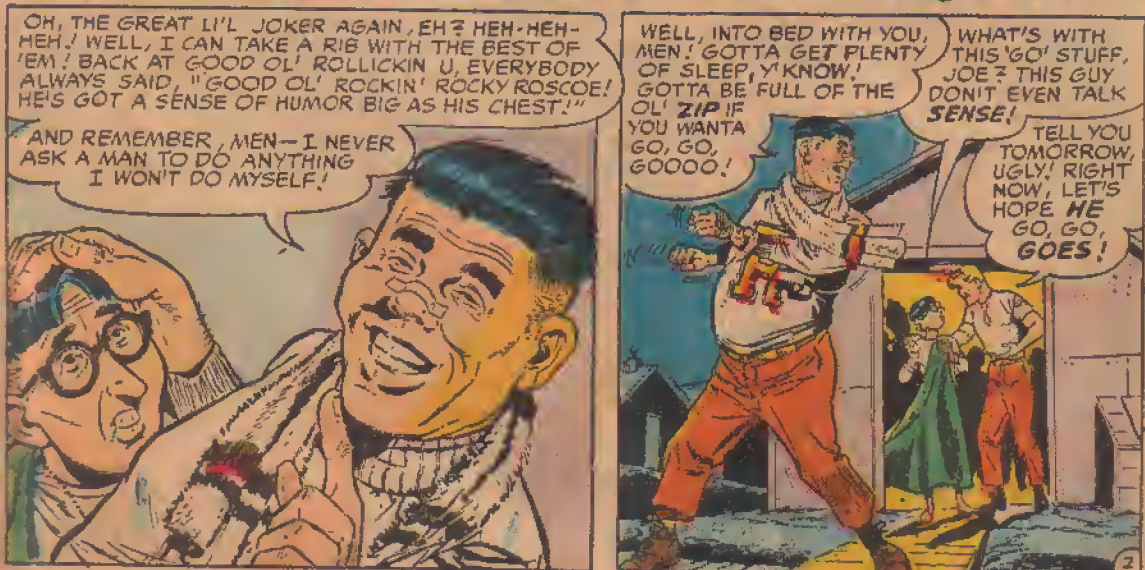
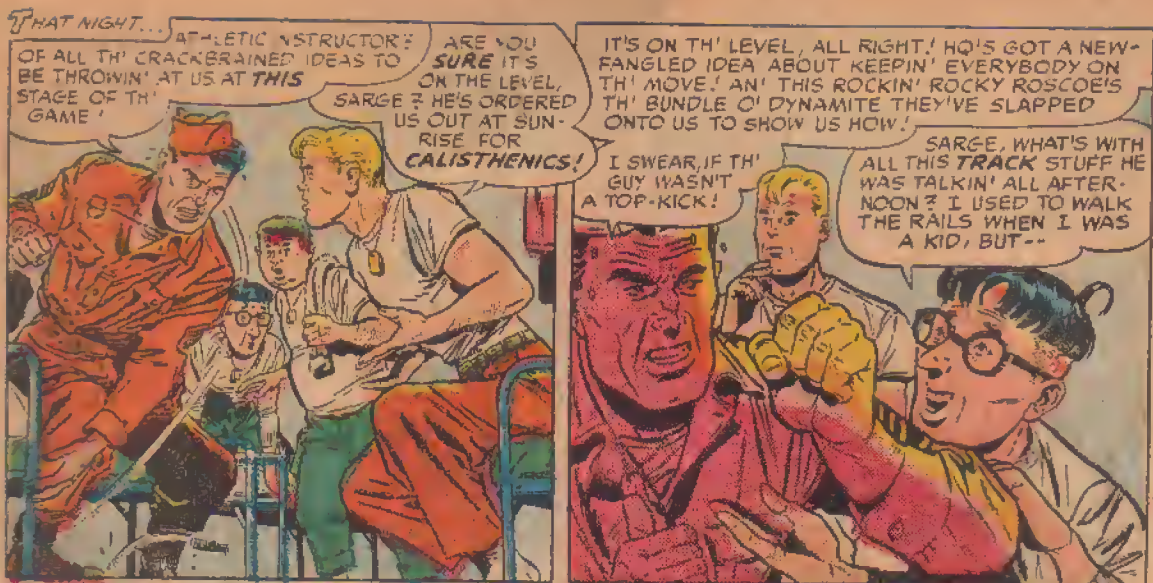
GO, GO, GOOOOOO!

EVERY MAN HAS HIS "SPORT OF KINGS," BUT AS OUR STORY OPENS, THERE WASN'T A MAN IN "BAKER" COMPANY WHO COULD HAVE THOUGHT HE WAS WITHIN SECONDS OF MEETING THE "KING OF SPORTS!"



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SUNRISE, NEXT MORNING...

WELL, EVERYBODY'S HERE, I SEE! GOOD, GOOD, GOOD! THAT'S THE OL' FIGHT! ALL PULL TOGETHER! WE'VE GOTTA GO, GO, GOOOO! PUT OUR BACKS INTO IT, MEN!

I AIN'T GONE NO PLACE TO BE BACK FROM!

ALL RIGHT, FIRST THING ON THE DOCKET THIS MORNING... TEN MINUTES OF RUNNING IN PLACE! AND REMEMBER — AIM THOSE KNEES AT THOSE CHINS! HEH-HEH-HEH! THAT'LL STRETCH THOSE TIRED OL' LIGAMENTS!

NOW, I'LL GIVE THE COUNT... YOU JUST FOLLOW ME!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

KNEE, CHIN, ONE...! KNEE, CHIN, TWO...! KNEE, CHIN, THREE!

FIRST—(GASP) HE SAYS GO... THEN—(GASP)—WE GOTTA COME BACK! NOW—(GASP)—I GOTTA KICK MYSELF IN THE FACE WITHOUT GOIN' NO PLACE!

救命!! 救命!!



MEN, MEN, MEN! NO, NO, NO! OH, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ALL THOSE FINE, MISUSED BODIES? THIS'LL NEVER DO! NOT AT ALL, AT ALL!

HE LEFT OUT THE OTHER "AT ALL!"



STOP MEN! STOP, STOP, STOP! OH, WHAT THEY'D THINK BACK AT GOOD OL' ROLICKIN' U IF THEY COULD SEE YOU MEN NOW! YOU'VE JUST BEEN LANGUISHING TOO LONG, THAT'S WHAT IT IS! YOU'VE LET YOURSELVES GO SOFT, SOFT--

SOFT!

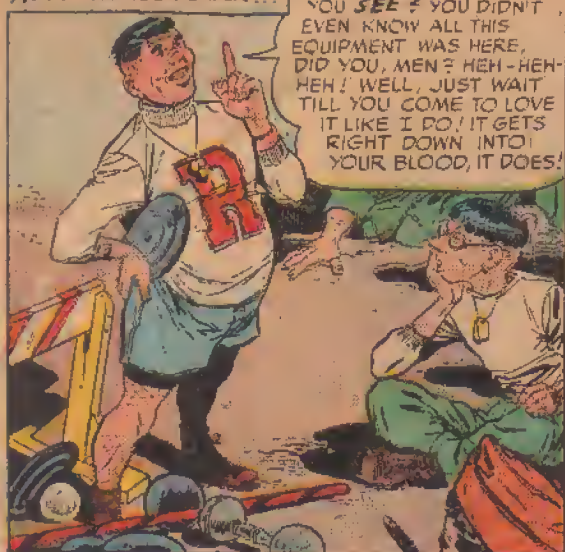


YOU SEE? EVEN YOUR OWN SERGEANT ADMITS IT!

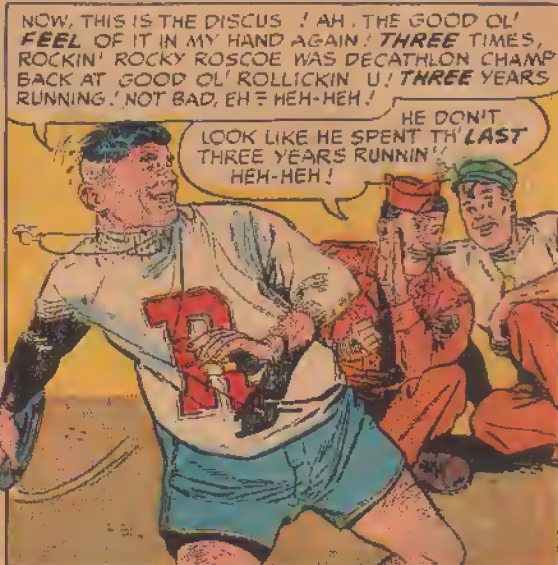
NO, THIS IS NEVER GOING TO DO! I'M AFRAID THE ONLY THING THAT'LL WHIP YOU BACK INTO SHAPE IS TRACK! GOOD OL' TRACK! THE ONE SURE THING WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS! TRACK'LL GIVE YOU THE GOOD OL' GET UP AND GO, GO --



ABOUT AN HOUR LATER...



YOU SEE? YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ALL THIS EQUIPMENT WAS HERE, DID YOU, MEN? HEH-HEH-HEH! WELL, JUST WAIT TILL YOU COME TO LOVE IT LIKE I DO! IT GETS RIGHT DOWN INTO YOUR BLOOD, IT DOES!



NOW, THIS IS THE DISCUS! AH, THE GOOD OL' FEEL OF IT IN MY HAND AGAIN! THREE TIMES, ROCKIN' ROCKY ROSCOE WAS DECATHLON CHAMP BACK AT GOOD OL' ROLICKIN' U! THREE YEARS RUNNING! NOT BAD, EH? HEH-HEH!

HE DON'T LOOK LIKE HE SPENT TH' LAST THREE YEARS RUNNIN'! HEH-HEH!



ALL RIGHT, WHO'D LIKE TO SEE IF HE CAN BEAT MY RECORD, HEH-HEH! I WARN YOU THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO DO IT! YOU'LL HAVE TO--

I KNOW! GO, GO, GO! OKAY--GIMME THAT THING, AN' TELL ME WHERE YA WANT IT HUNG!



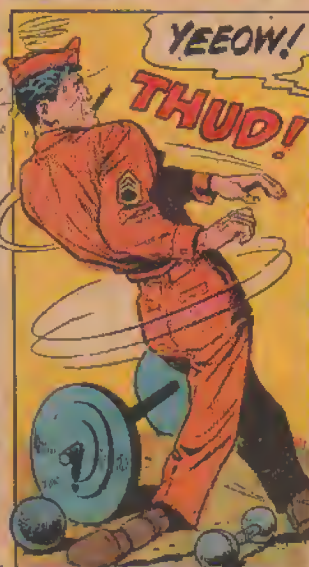
GOOD FOR YOU, SERGEANT! WHEN THEY CALLED ME BACK TO COACH AT GOOD OL' ROLICKIN' U, I ALWAYS MADE A POINT OF SETTING AN EXAMPLE FOR MY MEN, TOO! NOW, JUST--

ANYTHING THE MATTER, SERGEANT? TWINGE OF SOME NEWLY AWAKENED MUSCLE, MAYBE? HEH-HEH-HEH!

ME MUSCLES ARE STILL ASLEEP! I'M TH' DOPE WHAT GOT UP!



I SEE YOU LIKE YOUR LITTLE JOKE, TOO, SERGEANT! HEH-HEH! NOW, LET'S SEE YOU WIND UP-- I'LL START YOU-- AND THEN YOU LET GO, GO, GOOOOOO!



YEEOW! THUD!

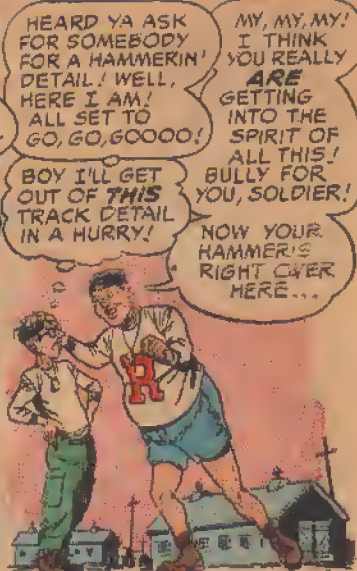
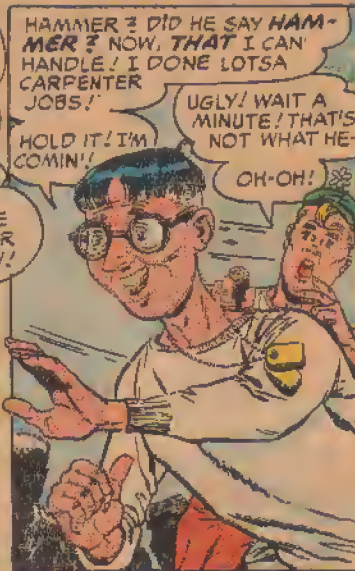


HOW FAR DID IT--

HOLY SMOKE! I WINGED HIM!

HEY, SARGE! LOOKIT 'IM GO, GO, GOOOOO!

A LITTLE LATER...



THAT NIGHT...



MEN...IT HURTS ME TO SAY THIS, BUT—WELL, YOU'RE **SOFT**, THAT'S ALL! SOFT, SOFT, SOFT! BUT IF I LEARNED ONE THING BACK AT GOOD OL' ROLLICKIN' U, IT WAS TO NEVER LET **ANYTHING** GET ME DOWN!

I FIGURE THAT WHAT WE NEED NOW, IS **'INCENTIVE'**! GOOD OL', BLOOD-TINGLING **'INCENTIVE'**! SO I'VE SCHEDULED A TRACK MEET... "B" COMPANY AGAINST "CHARLEY"... AND TO WHIP US ALL INTO SHAPE, WE'LL START ON THE OBSTACLE COURSE AT SUNRISE TOMORROW!



TH' **OBSTACLE COURSE**? I AIN'T BEEN OVER THAT BLASTED THING SINCE--

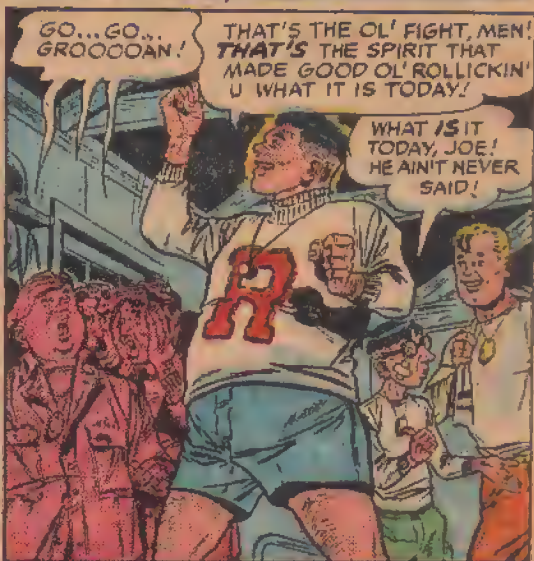
EXACTLY! IT'S JUST WHAT WE **NEED**! WHEN WE TROT ONTO THAT TRACK NEXT WEEK, I WANT EVERY MAN—JACK OF US READY TO--



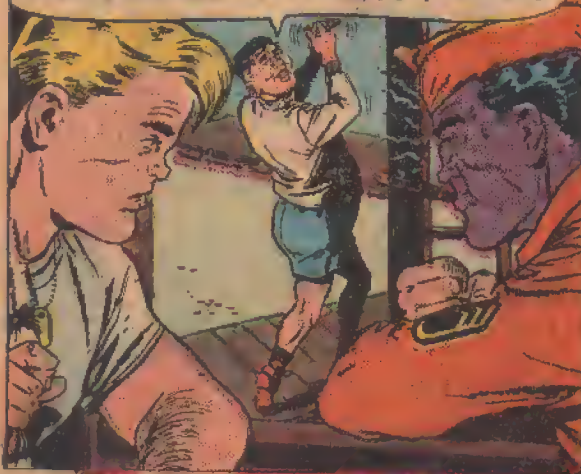
GO...GO... GROOOOAN!

THAT'S THE OL' FIGHT, MEN! **THAT'S** THE SPIRIT THAT MADE GOOD OL' ROLLICKIN' U WHAT IT IS TODAY!

WHAT IS IT TODAY, JOE! HE AIN'T NEVER SAID!



SO ON YOUR TOES, MEN! OUT ON THE COURSE FIRST CRACK IN THE MORNING! FULL FIELD PACK, HELMETS, AND RIFLES! I'LL MAKE MILERS AND **HIGH JUMPERS** OUT OF YOU YET! HEH-HEH!



I DON'T NEVER WANT TO GO NO **HIGHER** THAN I WAS TODAY... UNLESS I CAN TAKE **THAT** GUY ALONG FOR THE RIDE!



NEXT MORNING...



ALL RIGHT, MEN... WHEN I FIRE, TAKE OFF! AND I WANT TO SEE THE GREYHOUND IN EVERY ONE OF YOU!

NOW I GOTTA CARRY SOME MUTT ALONG WITH ALL THIS STUFF!



ALL READY, MEN? ONE...TWO...

JUST A MINUTE, SARGE! YOU BEEN SHOOTIN' OFF A LOT ABOUT HOW GOOD YOU USED TO BE... AN' ABOUT HOW YA NEVER ASK NOBODY TO DO NOTHIN' YA WON'T DO YERSELF - RIGHT?

WHY...ER... HEH-HEH - THAT'S FOR SURE, SERGEANT! THAT'S FOR REAL, REAL SURE!

OKAY--THEN HOW'S ABOUT YOU SETTIN' AN EXAMPLE FER US! HOW'S ABOUT YOU HIGH-TAILIN' IT OVER THAT COURSE FIRST!!!

WHAT TH'--

WHY-ER-WHY, SURE THING, SERGEANT! ROCKIN' ROCKY ROSCOE ALWAYS WANTS TO BE AN INSPIRATION TO HIS MEN!

GIMME THAT GUN THEN - AN' WHEN YA HEAR IT - TRAVEL!

NEARLY AN HOUR LATER...

OKAY, OTIS...TAKE OUT AFTER 'IM! HE'S HAD TIME ENOUGH TO GO THREE TIMES AROUND THAT--

I GO, GO GOOOO!!!



NOT MUCH LATER...

SARGE! THIS AIN'T NO WAY TO DO IT! YA GOTTA GO, GO, GO, GO!

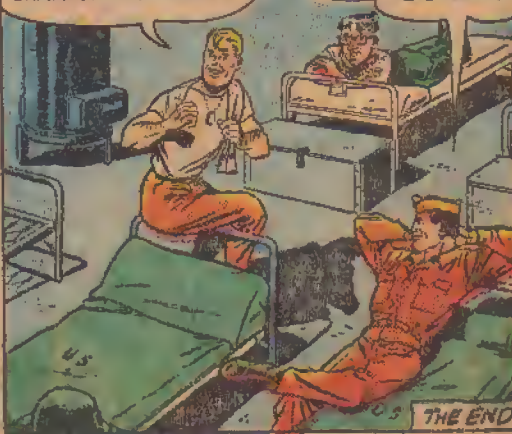
GET ME DOWN FROM HERE! CAN'T YOU SEE...



AND THAT AFTERNOON...

YOU MEAN HE GOT HIMSELF A FAST TRANSFER? THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO TRACK MEET WITH CHARLEY COMPANY?

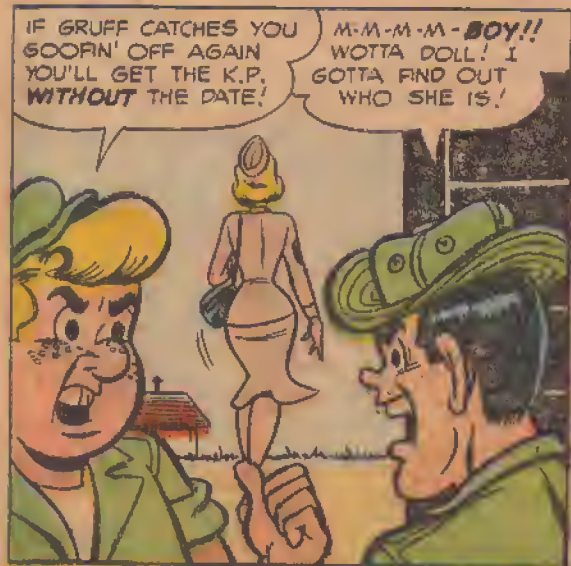
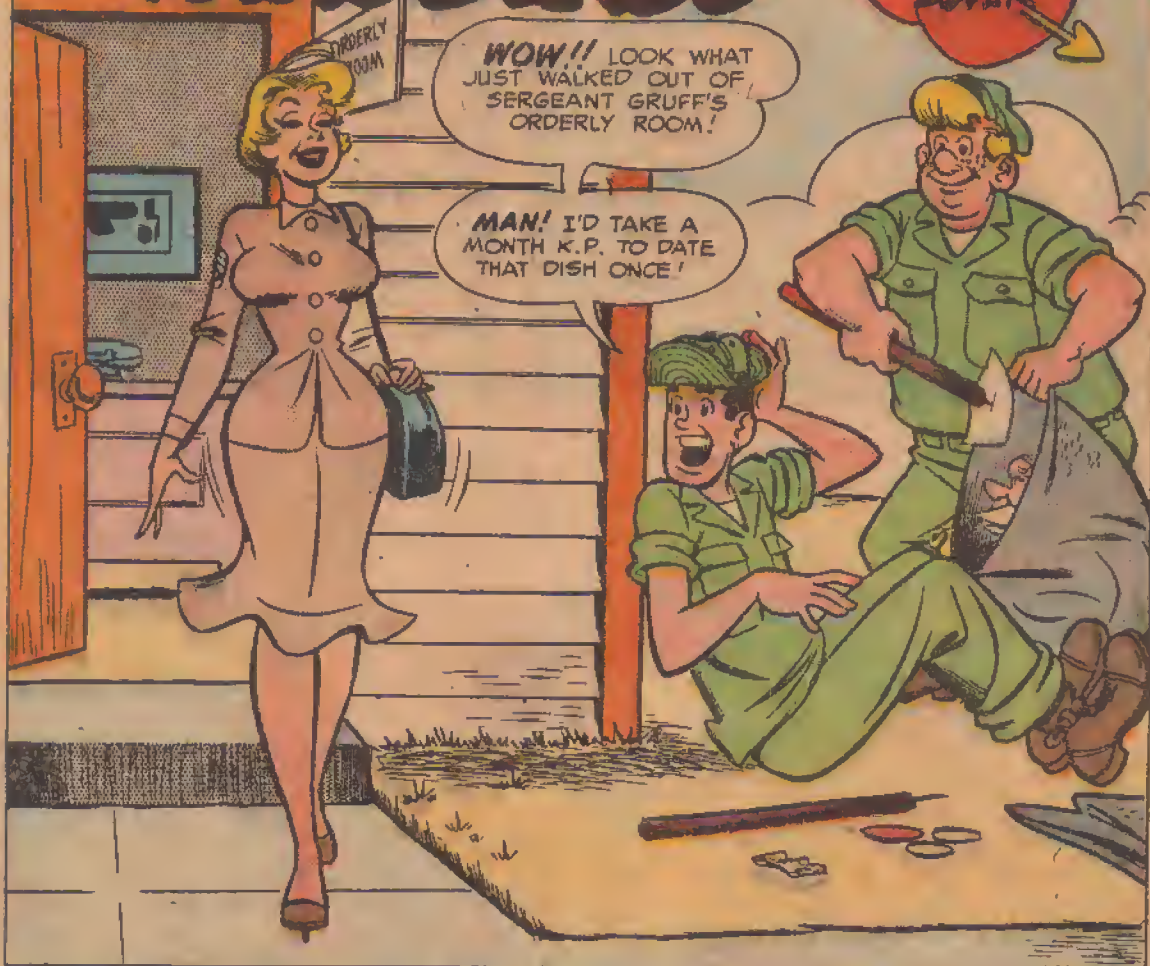
ATHLETIC INSTRUCTORS COME AN' GO, JOE... AN' OURS IS GONE, GONE, GONE!!!



THE END

The YARDBIRDS

in 'The SECRET LOVER'



I WONDER IF I COULD HAVE TOMORROW OFF TO SHOW MY BABY SISTER AROUND... SHE'S NEVER BEEN IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY!

SORRY, SERGEANT, I CAN'T SPARE YOU-- GET ONE OF THE BOYS!



BUT, CAPTAIN, THERE AIN'T NOBODY HERE THAT'S **HANDSOME** OR **INTELLIGENT** ENOUGH FOR BABY SISTER... WHO COULD I GET??

LOOK NO MORE, SARGE... YOUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!



YOU? I WOULDN'T LET BABY-SISTER GO OUT WITH A GOOF-BALL LIKE YOU!

NOW, SARGE... YOU'RE NOT GONNA LET A DOLL LIKE GWENDOLYN SIT AROUND IN THE BARRACKS ON THE FIRST DAY OF HER FURLOUGH! ESPECIALLY SINCE **I'M AVAILABLE!**



YEAH, BUT YOU **WON'T** BE AVAILABLE! YOU'RE ON K.P. TOMORROW!

K.P.!
OH, NO!!



PLEASE, SARGE! IF I GET SOMEONE TO TAKE MY PLACE ON K.P., WILL YOU FIX IT SO I CAN SHOW GWENDOLYN AROUND?

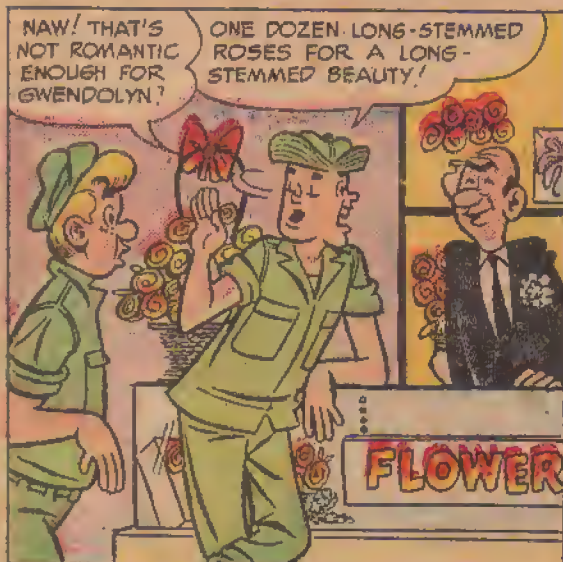
OK, BUT IT'S NOT UP TO ME! **YOU GOTTA WIN BABY SISTER... AN' THAT AIN'T EASY!**



COME DOWN OUTTA THERE, WHITEY... I'M NOT GONNA ASK YOU TO **PULL MY K.P.!** I'VE GOT LOTS OF FRIEND THAT'LL DO ANYTHING FOR ME!

(WHEW!)





LATE THAT NIGHT...

NOW FOR THE CLINCHER... A POEM...

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE HEAVEN IS... WELL HERE'S A CLUE... IT'S ANYWHERE THAT I AM... JUST AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU... YOUR SECRET LOVER WINDY BRAGG."

HERE'S A BETTER ONE--"IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP AND GO TO BED... PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE QUITE DEAD!"

SHUT THAT LIGHT!!



I'LL LEAVE THIS POEM IN THE WAC ORDERLY ROOM... AS SOON AS GWENDOLYN FINDS OUT WHO HER "SECRET LOVER" IS SHE'LL CALL SGT. GRUFF TO ARRANGE A DATE! WINDY... YOU'RE A GENIUS!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WHAT... WINDY BRAGG?!! OKAY SIS... IF HE'S THE GUY YOU WANT... ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL HIM TO BRING A BUDDY FOR YOUR GIRL FRIEND!



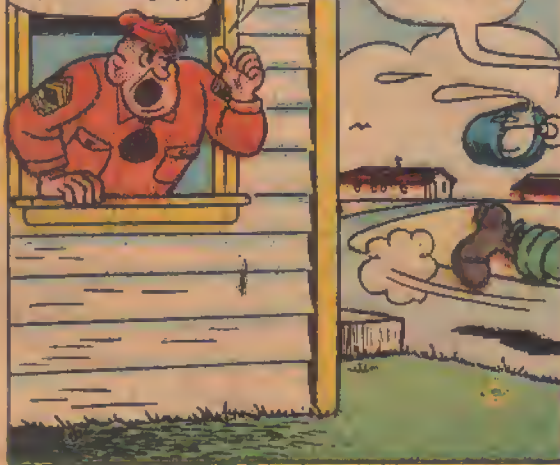
HEY, BRAGG... BABY SISTER JUST FLIPPED HER LID... SHE WANTS TO GO OUT WITH YOU!

NATCH, SARGE... AND DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT... YOU MAY BE MY BROTHER-IN-LAW SOME DAY!



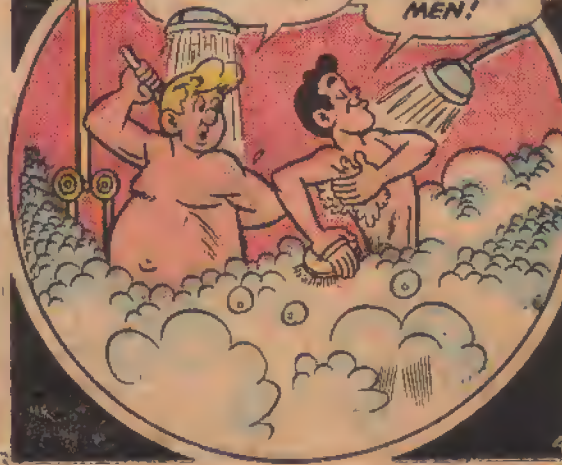
SHE WANTS YOU TO BRING A DATE FOR HER GIRL FRIEND... BE IN THE ORDERLY ROOM IN AN HOUR!

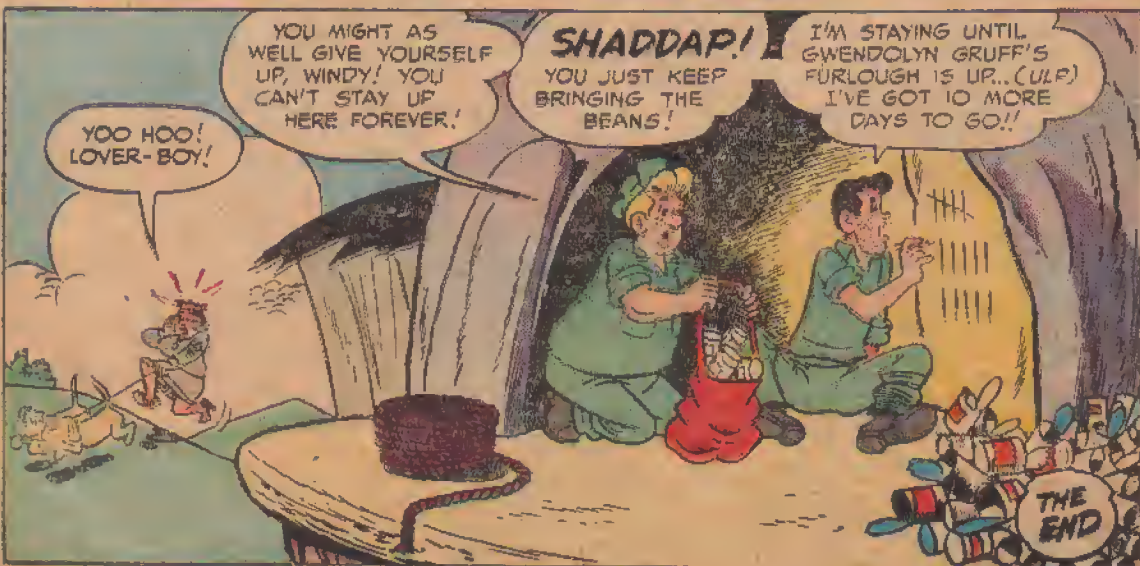
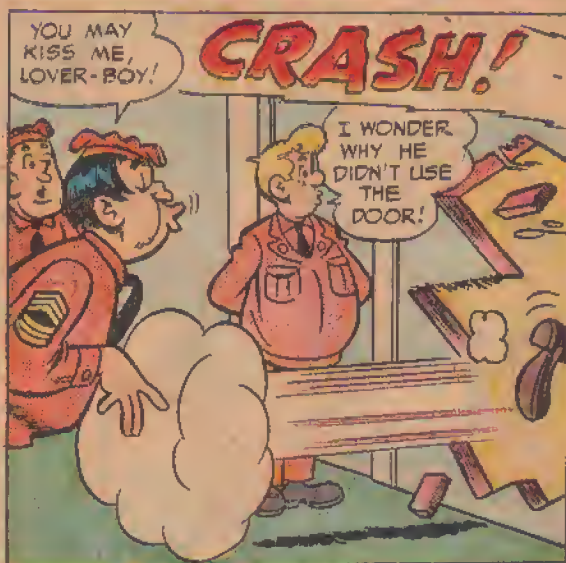
RIGHTO, SARGE... I'LL GO GET WHITEY!



I DON'T LIKE IT, WINDY! I ALWAYS GET HOOKED WITH THE BAGS ON THESE BLIND DATES!

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, PAL! WE ALL CAN'T BE LADIES' MEN!







G.I. Joe's Pen Pals

OUR SERVICEMEN ALL OVER THE WORLD WANT AND NEED MAIL. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS TO CO-OPERATE WITH THEM. THE CHARACTER OF THE CORRESPONDENTS WE LIST ON THESE PAGES HAS BEEN VOUCHERED FOR BY THEIR LOCAL AUTHORITIES. SERVICEMEN WHO ARE INTERESTED CAN CONTACT THESE CORRESPONDENTS DIRECTLY.



Readers of G.I. JOE are invited to use this popular department to exchange correspondence between interested servicemen, wherever they may be, and civilians who wish to brighten their lives with such correspondence.

EAST

SANDRA ALBERT, 372 OAK ST., NEW HAVEN, CONN.
... "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 4 1/2 inches tall, have blonde hair and brown eyes. I like most sports and dancing."

JOAN BALNE, 58 SOUTH MAIN ST., TERRYVILLE, CONN. ... "I am 18 years old, have light brown hair, weigh 110 pounds and stand 5 feet 4 inches tall. I would love to hear from servicemen who do not receive much mail from home. I will do my best to keep them informed as to what is new. So won't you fellas write?"

ROSEMARY DIDONATO, 74 SOUTH ALHAMBRA CIRCLE, AGAWAM, MASS. ... "I would like to join your correspondence club. I think it's a wonderful feature in a wonderful magazine, and just the thing to keep our G.I's happy. I realize that this Pen Pals campaign cannot succeed unless we at home answer each and every letter we receive. I'm very willing to do just that. I am 17 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and have brown hair and brown eyes. Send your letters to me, boys, and I'll do my best to keep the G.I. JOE PEN PALS Club going."

ELSIE LAMB, 37 ELLSWORTH ST., BROCKTON, MASS.
... "I would like to write to someone in the service as I am quite lonely. I have just moved here from Chelsea and haven't had an opportunity to meet any new friends as yet. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, and have red hair and hazel eyes. I like swimming, roller skating and bowling and love popular music. I will answer as many letters as I can."

CECILE JOLY, 16 BERKLEY ST., EASTHAMPTON, MASS. ... "I enjoy your G.I. JOE comic magazine and I would like to join your wonderful Pen Pals Club. I am 18 years old."

SONJA LISZKA, 169 SECOND ST., EAST SPRINGFIELD, MASS. ... "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, brown hair and brown eyes. I like dancing, roller skating and music. I would like to correspond with any lonely G.I's eager to receive mail."

JOAN CHASE, 11 JACOBS ST., PEABODY, MASS.
"I would like very much to be a pen pal to some lonely G.I. I am 16 years of age, blonde hair and blue eyes. 5 feet 4 inches tall and weigh 114 pounds. I like to dance, bowl and swim. You can rely on me to keep the letters coming. I know how important mail is to the boys, and how important it is to keep the mail flowing. I'll do my best. I promise."

BETTY WILSON, 13 DIX ST., WORCESTER, MASS.
"I am 16 years old, 5 feet tall, weigh 118 pounds and have brown hair and brown eyes. I like dancing, baseball and swimming—these are my favorite sports—and also cooking and sewing. The more letters I receive, the happier I'll be. I promise to answer each and every letter I receive. I will write to any serviceman no matter where he is stationed. Please write me soon. I won't disappoint you, I promise."

HELLA ARNOLD, 3041 WALLACE AVE., BRONX, N. Y.
... "Please include my name in your Pen Pals list. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 1 inch tall, brown hair and hazel eyes. I enjoy singing, swimming and dancing. I will try to an-

swer every letter I receive and will enclose my photograph in each letter."

PHYLLIS REGINA, 2276A ATLANTIC AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y. ... "I am 24 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches tall, brown hair and brown eyes. I like most sports, my favorite is baseball. I would like to do my part to help cheer up a lonely G.I. I would appreciate it very much if you would print this letter in your fine magazine. I am anxious to write to our servicemen and will answer all the letters I receive."

ANN MARLENE FUSTINO, 26 ORTON PLACE, BUFFALO, N. Y. ... "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall and have dark brown hair and brown eyes. I will answer all the mail from G.I's that I can."

JEAN HERD, 3 BELLMORE PLACE, BELLMORE, L.I., N. Y. ... "I am 16 years old, brown hair, brown eyes and I am 5 feet 7 inches tall. I would like to do my part to help keep the mail rolling in to the various camps and bases all over the country and the world. I will answer all the letters I receive. I know too well that girls like myself play a very important role as far as the servicemen are concerned. I will not break my promise—I will answer all the letters I receive."

BARBARA GRIMM, 1317 ONEIDA ST., UTICA, N. Y.
... "I have blonde hair, blue eyes and stand about 5 feet 6 inches. I am 16 years old and I like swimming and pen pals. Please write and I will answer."

MARY WILSON, BOX 378, COKEBURG, PENNA. ... "I am 17 years old, have black hair and dark brown eyes and I am 5 feet 8 inches tall. I hope to receive letters from servicemen and to exchange pictures with them. I will answer all letters as promptly as possible."

ELLA JUNIER, RD 1, DUNSHIRE, PENNA. "I would like to write to someone who has no special girl. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall and brown hair and brown eyes. Let's hear from you!"

ROSE MARIE SABO, RD 1, GIRARD, PENNA. ... "I am 16 years old, have short black hair and dark brown eyes. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. I like all sports and especially like dancing. I enjoy writing and would like to hear from men in service. I will answer each letter and enclose a snapshot of myself. Please write!"

FLORENCE SCOTT, RD 1, KINZER, PENNA. ... "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, light brown hair and green eyes. I like to write letters and to receive them. I will try to answer all the letters I receive as promptly as possible."

JEANNE SANDERS, 381 WALNUT ST., LUTERNE, PENNA. ... "Let's I congratulate you on your grand work in helping the lonely G.I's through your club. I am 12 years old, brown hair, blue eyes and stand 5 feet 1 1/2 inches tall. I run the Alan Ladd Fan Club and would love to receive letters from G.I's and civilians. Also, I would like some photographs for my Alan Ladd scrap book. I will answer all letters and will send snaps to whoever writes me."

MARY SHATROWSKY, R. 49, WYOMING AVE., WYOMING, PENNA. ... "I'm a steady reader of your maga-

zine, and I enjoy them very much. I look forward anxiously to each month's issue. Three of my brothers were in the service, that's how I know the importance of writing to servicemen. I already have four pen pals and would like more. I am 16 years of age, blonde hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 9 inches tall. I will answer every serviceman who writes me."

ANN LANHAM, 549D PACIFIC ST., CHARLESTON, W. VA. . . . "I am 21 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, brown hair and blue eyes. I am very interested in your Pen Pals club for servicemen, and I thought that this would be a wonderful opportunity for me to get my name on record as one of the many who is willing to devote time to the project. I will answer promptly."

DOLORIS LANHAM, 549D PACIFIC ST., CHARLESTON, W. VA. . . . "I'm 20 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, brown hair and blue eyes. I like all kinds of sports. I would like to write to any soldier, sailor or marine who would like to write me."

VIOLET MASON, 542 VALLEY ST. SOUTH, CHARLESTON, W. VA. . . . "I am 31 years old, have brown hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 9 inches tall. I like to write letters and would like to hear from servicemen. I will try to answer all the letters I receive. I realize I may get a great deal of mail, but I am confident that I will answer each and every one. Please write me, fellows!"

ELIZABETH OTIS, 96 WESTVIEW, SPRINGFIELD, VT. . . . "I am 17 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, brown hair and blue eyes. I have been writing to a serviceman in Korea and learn from his letters that the boys serving our country need mail very badly. I would like to do my share. I would be happy to write anyone who wants to hear from me."

SOUTH

JANICE SALTER, ROUTE 3, PELHAM, GA. . . . "I'm just another gal who would like to write to the men in service. I know they get very lonely and it would make me more than happy to write to them. I will do my very best to answer every letter I receive. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, have blonde hair and blue eyes. I have been wanting to write to some of the boys in service but never knew how to go about it. Then I read *G.I. JOE* and was very glad I did. So, guys, please don't disappoint me, and I promise not to disappoint you. I am anxiously looking forward to lots and lots of mail."

ANN SUMMERS, 1034 E. MAIN ST., LAKELAND, FLA. . . . "I am 17 years old and am very anxious to correspond with servicemen. I will answer as many letters as I can. Please write me."

VIOLET ZETO, 2514 CHERRY ST., TAMPA, FLA. . . . "I will be more than glad to correspond with any servicemen, whether in the States, overseas or in military and VA hospitals. I am 21 years of age, 5 feet tall, brown hair and brown eyes. I like to dance and to fish. I'll be waiting to receive mail from the boys and promise to answer all I receive."

BILLIE MULLINS, GREASY CREEK, KY. . . . "I get every issue of your magazine and enjoy it immensely. I would like to join your Pen Pals club. I am 19 years old, have dark brown hair, brown eyes and stand 5 feet 4 inches tall. I would like to receive as many letters as possible from G.I.s and I promise not to let them down."

BONNIE WINBERLY, ROUTE BOX 138, LOGANSPORT, LA. . . . "I am 18 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, red hair and hazel eyes. I enjoy writing to servicemen and will answer every letter I receive."

MARTHA INEZ FURR, C/O DAISY TAYLOR, BOX 162, ROUTE 1, TUNICA, MISS. . . . "I am 16 years old, brown hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 5 inches tall. I would like to help make a lonesome boy feel at home through my letters. I promise to answer all letters received. Please write me, fellows!"

CLARA RUTH EPPERSON, ROUTE 2, THORNHILL, TENN. . . . "I have red hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 2 inches tall and am 17 years old. I would like to write to servicemen."

CHRISTINE HARVILLE, ROUTE 2, THORNHILL, TENN. . . . "I am 17 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 1 inch tall. I will answer all letters I receive. I enjoy writing, especially to servicemen."

BARBARA HUTII, ROUTE 1 CEDAR, GARRETT, IND. . . . "I'm 17 years old, short brown hair, blue eyes. I am 5 feet 2 inches tall and weigh 104 pounds. I would like to do my share to cheer up the guys in the Armed Forces. So please write, I'll answer all letters promptly."

CLARA HUHLMAN, ROUTE 1, WALDRON, IND. . . . "I used to write a great number of men stationed overseas, but they are all home now. My only hobby is writing. Some of the guys think that the people back home have forgotten them; I would like to be one to help prove that we haven't. I am 19 years old, blue eyes, blonde hair, 5 feet 5 inches tall. I would be very grateful to all the boys who give me the opportunity to prove that they are not forgotten. Please write. I will answer."

BETTY ANN MILLER, 1500 WEST SUPERIOR ST., CHICAGO, ILL. . . . "I have been corresponding with a serviceman for quite some time and know too well how lonely our boys get being so far from home. If only other girls would realize this and pitch in and help to keep these boys supplied with news from home to show them that we haven't forgotten them. I am 18 years old, brown hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 4 inches tall. So won't someone please write me? I will answer promptly. That's the least I can do."

JUANITA SEBASTIAN, 1205 WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO HEIGHTS, ILL. . . . "I am 17 years of age, 5 feet 1 inch tall, brown hair, brown eyes. I enjoy writing and receiving letters, and hope I can cheer up at least a couple of the boys by writing to them."

BERNADINE WINGERSON, C/O JOHN KRAMER, R 1, MANSON, IOWA. . . . "I would like very much to write to servicemen. I know how much they appreciate mail from home. I am 16 years old, brown hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 4 inches tall."

JOAN BOWERS, 5TH ST., STERLING, KANS. . . . "I am 17 years old and want to correspond with servicemen. I like all sports, love to dance and I am very active in 4-H. I will answer all letters I get."

JOANNE HAMMORS, 411 SOUTH FIRST ST., STERLING, KANS. . . . "I am 17 years old, dark brown hair, 5 feet 3 inches tall. I like to write letters and will answer all the letters I receive. I am most anxious to do my part to help cheer up the boys in service."

EDNA COLVIN, BOX 105, HARRISONVILLE, MO. . . . "My favorite hobby is letter-writing. I would like to write to servicemen, but I don't know of any. I would love to hear from some men in the service and start corresponding with them. I am 17 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 2 inches tall. I promise not to disappoint anyone who writes me. I will answer all letters."

BARBARA COBBEY, 110 NORTH ELM, WEBSTER GROVES, MO. . . . "I am 17 years old, strawberry blonde with blue eyes, 5 feet 2 inches tall. I want very much to correspond with servicemen and promise to reply as promptly as possible. Please write me and I will answer."

SHARON MILLER, 6144 PAYNE, DEARBORN, MICH. . . . "I have blonde hair, 5 feet 6½ inches tall and I am 16 years old. I will be happy to write to anyone in the service. I think the worst thing anyone can do is to promise to answer servicemen and then fall down on the job. I will keep this promise."

DELPHINE ORTMAN, 8253 ELLSWORTH, DETROIT, MICH. . . . "I am 21 years of age and would enjoy writing to any servicemen who want to correspond with me. I am employed by the United States Army here in Detroit."

LELA SCHELLES, 15354 STEEL, DETROIT, MICH. . . . "Just recently, I looked at a copy of *G.I. JOE* for the first time and was pleasantly surprised to see your Pen Pals feature. I love letter-writing, especially to G.I.s, and feel that this is the ideal opportunity for me to start corresponding with the boys. I am 21 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, brown hair, hazel eyes. I was raised on a ranch near Curtis, Nebraska and all my friends call me 'Lee'. I enjoy all sports and dancing is my favorite pastime. I will answer all letters I receive and exchange photos. Come on, guys, let's get busy and write."

EMMA PETTIS, P.O. BOX 147, FRANKFORT, MICH. . . . "I am 17 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, brown hair, blue eyes. I like writing letters, and promise to answer all

letters I receive. I will also exchange photos with all interested servicemen."

WILHELMINA HARRIS, 915 CLEVELAND, LINCOLN PARK, MICH. . . "17 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, blonde hair, blue eyes. I would like to join the very many who bring home much closer to our servicemen through the mails. I will try to be prompt. My nickname is 'Peaches'."

THERESA USIAK, RR2, SHELBY, MICH. . . "I am a small-town girl, 17 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, brown hair and brown eyes. I can fully understand how the serviceman far from home feels about mail and I would like to do my best to help cheer a lonely boy up. I like most sports and most music. But best of all I like to write letters. I will try to answer all letters received promptly."

HARRIET COLBENSON, BOX 423, RUSHFORD, MINN. . . "Because mail is so important to the men in the Armed Forces, I would like to write to several of them, especially to those who don't receive much mail from home. I am 17 years old, a mere 5 feet tall, light brown hair and blue eyes. I like all sports, but my one great interest is art. I am planning to make a career of this. I want to go into the commercial end of art. I enjoy all sorts of music. I promise to answer all letters."

LORNA GERR, 163 STATE ST., ST. PAUL, MINN. . . "Whenever I get a copy of G.I. JOE I turn immediately to the Pen Pals section because I'm very interested in writing to GI's. At the present time I am corresponding with servicemen. This has been going on for a period of three years and during that time I managed to write at least one letter a week. I would like to write to more GI's and promise to answer at least once a week. I am 20 years of age, 5 feet 2 inches tall, brown hair, hazel eyes. I like all sports and dancing. C'mon, fellas, let's hear from you!"

BETH GILES, 460 VAN BERREN ST., ST. PAUL, MINN. . . "I am 17 years old, 5 feet 5 inches tall, long brown hair. I like to write and receive letters. I will answer as soon as possible."

GRACE WELD, RR 2, THIEF RIVER FALLS, MINN. . . "I am 17 years old, brown hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 2 inches tall. I like to write letters very much and would like to write to some lonely GI."

NANCY LEE COPPER, 802 WINGERT ST., BUCYRUS, OHIO . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, I have light brown hair and green eyes. I would like very much to correspond with the boys in service. I realize that this is a great responsibility on my part, but I will try not to shirk my duty and answer all letters I receive."

SHIRLEY SHERMAN, 516 WEST THIRD ST., DAYTON, OHIO . . . "I am 18 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall, blonde hair, blue eyes. I like all kinds of sports, especially skating and swimming. I would enjoy corresponding with servicemen."

AUTA WILHITE, 89 MARION AVE., S.E., MASSILLON, OHIO . . . "I am 16 years old, brown hair, green eyes, 5 feet 3 inches tall. I like music, dancing and most all sports. I like writing letters and would love to hear from servicemen. I assure each and every one that writes that he will get a reply as promptly as possible."

JEAN TOTTER, RR 1, CASSVILLE, WISC. . . "I have seen your Pen Pals feature many times and would like to add my name to it. I know full well the responsibility that goes along with it, but promise to answer all the letters I receive. I think that this feature is truly a wonderful thing. I am 21 years old, have brown hair and brown eyes. I stand 5 feet 7 inches tall."

BETTY BEHLER, 337 NORTH MILITARY ROAD, FOND DU LAC, WISC. . . "I know how the boys in service like to receive mail since I've had many friends and relatives in the Armed Forces. I would like to correspond with any lonely serviceman who is eager to receive mail. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, blonde hair and blue eyes. I like all sports and baseball is my favorite."

MAYBELLE JONES, 208 WEST FOLLETT ST., FOND DU LAC, WISC. . . "I think your Pen Pals feature is a sensational idea. I would like to join if possible. I am 17 years old, blonde hair and blue eyes. I like all sports, but my favorite is baseball. I especially like the Milwaukee Braves. I'll answer all letters I receive and I'll gladly exchange snapshots."

CAROL ANN MOROVCHIK, 2550 NORTH 131ST ST., MILWAUKEE, WISC. . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 3

inches tall, brown hair, brown eyes. I would like to correspond with servicemen. Please write!"

KATHERINE WEIDNER, 2118 EAST PARK PLACE, MILWAUKEE, WISC. . . "I am 16 years old, brown hair, blue-green eyes. I stand 5 feet 6 inches tall. I like all sports. I will be very glad to answer all the letters I receive. My friends call me 'Kay'."

CAROL SORENSON, ROUTE 1, OXFORD, WISC. . . "I am 17 years old and would sure like to be a part of the G.I. JOE Pen Pals. I have red hair and blue eyes. I would like to write to any serviceman who thinks that my letters may interest him. I promise to answer as many letters as I can. I understand that some girls have received as many as 800 letters. That doesn't frighten me one bit. I know I can answer them and succeed in keeping everyone happy."

ROSE PARKER, BOX 67, TOWNSEND, WISC. . . "I would enjoy writing letters to the boys in service all over the world. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, brown hair, blue eyes. Will answer all letters received."

DOLORES MARY SOWOTZKE, 555 WEST COLLEGE, WAUKESHA, WISC. . . "I'm 17 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, black hair, brown eyes. I know the GI's miss news from home and I would like to do my bit in bringing home much closer to them, no matter where they are. I will answer all letters and send snapshots. Come on and write, boys!"

CAROL ROLOFF, ROUTE 2, WHITEWATER, WISC. . . "I am 18 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, blonde hair and hazel eyes. Would love to write to servicemen."

DONNA ROLOFF, ROUTE 2, WHITEWATER, WISC. . . "I am 20 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall. My sister Carol and I would love to write to servicemen. Between us, we feel, we can do a very capable job supplying lonely GI's with interesting news from home. How about trying us out?"

FAR WEST

ALICE JURADO, 2641 MATHEWS ST., BERKELEY, CALIF. . . "I'm 17 years old, black hair, brown eyes, 5 feet tall and weigh 105 pounds. I think you are doing a grand job with your Pen Pals feature. I would like to share in it. Please enter my name. I would be honored to receive mail from men in service and I will answer all the letters I get."

BEULAH BERENDT, 507 S. WASHINGTON ST., LODI, CALIF. . . "I would like to receive mail and pictures from men in service. I will answer all the letters I receive. I am 18 years old and have blonde hair and blue eyes. I know how important mail is to everyone, especially to servicemen. Give me a chance to prove myself, fellas!"

MARGARET FLEENOR, 306 RIVERSIDE, ROSEVILLE, CALIF. . . "I guess I'm just an outdoor gal. I like hunting, fishing and swimming. My nickname is 'Marge' and I am 16 years old, light brown hair and brown eyes. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall. I'm very interested in corresponding with the servicemen, and promise to answer as soon as possible all letters I receive. I'm sure I can help bring home a little closer to most of the guys through my letters. Please write!"

HELEN PAINE, ROUTE 4, BOX 367, GOLDEN, COLO. . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, blonde hair and blue eyes. I would like to receive mail from the men in service."

DIANNE SAXEN, 3117 N.E. 33RD ST., PORTLAND, ORE. . . "I will be glad to do my part to help make your Pen Pals department a huge success. I know it will take a great deal of time to answer all the letters, but I feel it's worth the time and effort. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall. I have blonde hair and blue eyes."

VIRGINIA TOSKEY, OTHELLO, WASH. . . "Please enter my name in your fine magazine. I am 17 years old and would be very happy to answer all letters from boys and girls alike."

SYBIL BECKWORTH, BOX 442, BASIN, WYO. . . "I would like very much to write to some lonely GI's either in the States or overseas. I am 16 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall, brown hair, blue eyes. I like most sports but I guess I like to swim the best. There's plenty out in this part of the country that would interest most people, and I know

enough about it to really put into any letter I write. I will try to be prompt with all my replies."

VERNITA CLARKE, BOX 351, MANDERSON, WYO. . . . "I am 17 years of age, 5 feet 7 inches tall, brown hair, brown eyes. I like almost every sport, but my favorites are hunting and fishing. I want very much to write to young men in the service. I will answer all letters."

CANADA

OLIVE RUSSELL, MILLER BAY HOSPITAL, PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., CANADA . . . "I am 17 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall, brown hair, brown eyes. I like all sports and dancing. I would like to have servicemen write to me, also would appreciate pictures of them. I promise to answer all letters received."

AUDREY SWIFT, 23 MOUNT PLEASANT AVE., DARTMOUTH, NOVA SCOTIA . . . "Age 16, height 5 feet 6 inches, blonde hair and blue eyes. I like to be called 'Bubbles.' I hope some of the GI's will write me. I am anxious to correspond with men in service and will be prompt in replying."

KATHY HUNT, 195 DOUGLAS ST., OSHAWA, ONT., CANADA . . . "I have seen your Pen Pals department and I would be most anxious to participate. I'm 17 years old, blonde hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 4 inches tall. I am looking forward to many letters from servicemen and I will answer every one. I am aware of the importance of mail and promise to follow through."

BEVERLY WEEKS, 92 ELM ST., OTTAWA, ONT., CANADA . . . "I am 18 years old, have blue eyes and brown hair cut short, I stand 5 feet tall. I like all types of sports especially softball and baseball. I will answer every letter I receive and will exchange snapshots. I hope you will print this letter; I would like to do my share in helping the servicemen."

DELIA PHILIPPE, 53 MONS AVE., TIMMINS, ONT., CANADA . . . "The least any girl at home could do to help the servicemen is to take some time and write these boys. After all, what is our time, which is spent at home with friends and relatives, compared to that of the boys serving their country? I feel that I can spare the few hours a week to make these boys happy. I am 17 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, brown hair and green eyes. I like sports, music, dancing and letter-writing. I hope to hear from some of the boys. I will answer all letters, for as I said previously, that's the least I can do."

BEVERLY BAND, 1058 DOUGALL AVE., WINDSOR, ONT., CANADA . . . "I would like to write to some lonely servicemen, no matter what branch of service he is in. I would especially like to write to someone who gets little or no mail. I am 16 years old, brown hair, brown eyes, 5 feet 5 inches tall. I hope to hear from someone soon."

ALASKA

ETHEL SALLISON, BETHEL, ALASKA . . . "I am 16 years old, 5 feet tall, black hair, brown eyes. I would like to write to servicemen. I will answer all letters promptly."

BEATRICE CHARLES, BOX 64, KILAKOCK, ALASKA . . . "I would like to write to servicemen, but will write to anyone who wants to correspond with me. I am 19 years old and have brown hair and brown eyes. Please write!"

EUROPE

JOHN F. POMES, SALZBURG J, FACH 182, AUSTRIA . . . "I am a 28-year-old Austrian. I have blonde hair and blue eyes and I am 5 feet 7 inches tall. I like to write letters and would like to make new friends in the United States. I was in a concentration camp under the Nazis and then served in the U.S. Army. I'm ever grateful to the Americans for saving my life and in two years I plan to go to America. I would like to meet a nice girl in America to correspond with."

SOUTH AMERICA

PAMELA A. BOYCE, 18 LOMBARD ST., CHARLES-TOWN, GEORGETOWN, BRITISH GUIANA, SOUTH

NARFSTAR / GOLDENAGECOMICS.CO.UK

AMERICA . . . "I have been reading your magazine for some time and have decided that this was the best way to contact servicemen to correspond with them. I am 17 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, black hair and gray eyes. I hope someone writes me. I am anxious to correspond with servicemen and civilians alike."

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for your wonderful Pen Pals feature. Through your feature I have met the most wonderful girl in the world. Once again, thank you.

H. C.

Sheppard AFB, Texas

Dear Sir:

I have just finished reading your Pen Pals page. I wish to thank you for the help it has given me. I am now writing to three very nice girls. I would like to write to more, however, and wondered whether you could list my name and address. I am 6 feet 4 inches tall, and weigh 180 pounds. I have black hair and brown eyes. Thank you very much.

Ray E. Zimmerman, AF27698853

310 Medical Group

Smoky Hill Air Force Base

Salina, Kansas

Dear Sir:

Would you kindly print this in your next issue?

Dear GI's:

I want to thank all you boys who took the time to write me. I have received well over 100 letters and am still receiving them. It is not possible for me to answer all of you immediately but I have answered those I could. Thanks again.

Carolyn Garner

Dear Sir:

My letter first appeared in *G.I. JOE* No. 33. Since then I have moved. Would you kindly list my new address?

WAUNDA BOUCHEY, P.O. BOX 126,
LONGVIEW, WASH.

Dear Sir:

My name appeared in the July issue of *G.I. JOE*. Up to date I have received 145 letters and have 105 pen pals. It took quite a while to answer all the letters, but I only have 25 to go. I wish to thank your magazine for this fine service. I will answer all the letters no matter how long it takes. Thank you again.

Margaret Noonan

Dear Editor:

I'd like to thank you for printing my letter in *G.I. JOE*. I've received so many letters it's impossible to answer all of them right away. I've made some wonderful new friends through your wonderful magazine. Will you kindly extend my apologies to those who didn't as yet receive replies? Thank you.

Joy Venable

FROM THE SERVICEMEN

PT. ROBT. SHROADS 1488498, WARD A-1, U.S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, BEAUFORT, S.C. . . . "I am in a Naval Hospital and would like to correspond with some girls from the New Jersey and Pennsylvania areas. I would like to receive mail from all over the country, but principally from these areas. I am 19 years old and in the Marine Corps. I am 5 feet 10 inches tall and weigh 180 pounds. I am from Western Pennsylvania. I have a great deal of time to write. How about it?"

LEW KROFT RA17377108, WM. BEAMONT HOSPITAL, WARD 80-C, EL PASO, TEXAS . . . "I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, 19 years old and weigh 196 pounds. Would very much like to hear from some girls and will answer all letters."

PFC GERALD COOK RA18444107, 97TH USAH, WARD A-400, APO 757, C/O PM, NEW YORK, N. Y. . . . "I represent three GI's here in a hospital who would like to correspond with girls. We heard of the good work your magazine did and felt that we would like to try our hands at it. We would like to hear from girls in the States. We have the time to answer all letters. Thank you."

THIS IS YOUR FEATURE — SEND US YOUR LETTERS!

The address: *G.I. JOE'S PEN PALS*, ZIFF-DAVIS PUBLISHING CO., 366 MADISON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

DEAR GERTRUDE

Tokyo, Japan
September 4, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I'm going to get right down to brass tacks and tell you what's on my mind. I've been thinking about what I'm going to do when I get out of the Army. This hit me all of a sudden one day when Sgt. Ulysses S. Scoliaris told me to go clean out a drain pipe that was clogged in the barracks, and I got it apart okay, but couldn't get it put together again.

Sgt. Scoliaris came along a couple of hours later, and I guess he must have watched me for a while before I knew he was there, because what he said to me all of a sudden (and I won't write it to you on account of you being a lady) came as a big surprise. It made me jump, I was so surprised, and the wrench I was using dropped on his foot, which is why he started calling me some more things which I won't write to you either, and won't even tell to you if we're alone some time, and you come right out and ask.

Anyway, when he was all finished and could let go of his foot, Sgt. Scoliaris asked me in a real nasty way what I ever did before I came into the Army and before I could tell him—

Gee, I'm sorry, honey, I got to run. Orville just came in from mail call and I think it's arrived. I'll finish this tomorrow.

xxxxxxx (That means kisses)
Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
September 5, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

Yep, it was in the mail all right yesterday, honey, and I was sure one happy guy when I opened it, except that after that Orville and me put in a lot of time going over it and we neither can understand any of it so good, but I guess maybe that's just because we're new at it, and it'll maybe clear up some as we go along.

Oh, yes, when I quit writing to you yesterday, I remember I was telling you about how real nasty Sgt. Scoliaris was to me on account of all the trouble I was having with the clogged drain. He asked me without hardly even separating his teeth, what I ever did before I came into the Army, but before I could tell him, the drain pipe fell over and hit him on the head and he began all over again with more of those things he called me which I won't ever tell you even if you ask. The one thing he did say, which I *can* tell you and which was what started the big decision to do all this thinking I been doing, was that if I could ever hold onto a job in civilian life more than the time it took to hire me and then fire me, he'd eat the job, along with his hat.

Well, Gertrude, honey, I didn't exactly think so much about it right *then*, but afterwards, when I was telling my best buddy Orville about it, he said he supposed everybody had to maybe think a little bit about what kind of a future life they wanted to make for themselves, and then like the true buddy he is, he said for me never to worry none, that if things went wrong I could always pack up and go to Florida and sit in the sun with him.

Well, you know me real good, babe, and about how no matter what happens I don't never shirk any responsibilities none, in particular when those responsibilities are stuff like you and me have talked over so much sitting on the porch in the swing.

After I thanked Orville for his generous offer and told him about how I was planning to become a married man as fast as I could after I got home to you, babe, that was when Orville came up with his big idea which is what really started me out on all this thinking. He said—

Oh, here he comes now, honey, and he looks all excited. I think maybe he's found out something. I'll write again tomorrow.

xxxxxxx (That means kisses)
Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

Tokyo, Japan
September 6, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

Yes, Gertrude, Orville sure *had* found out something when he came in and interrupted my writing to you yesterday, and I guess it's going to do some kind of peculiar things to the plans I made after I got finished with all my thinking.

You see, honey, the idea that Orville came up with after I finished telling him about Sgt. Scoliaris and the wrench and the drain-pipe, was that we ought to maybe go down to the library and look at some of the corresponding courses they have listed for you to take if you want, and maybe I could find one that would be just right for me, and I could train myself from the stuff they start sending you in the mail after you've signed up and sent in your money.

Well, right away I sure figured that ought to be a smart thing to do, and besides giving me something I could probably use to make us a nice living after I get home and we're married, it would sure put me in the position of being able to show off everything I learned to Sgt. Scoliaris if he ever got nasty again on account of I had some bad luck and couldn't do something he ordered the way he liked.

So he went down to the library in a big hurry and started looking through all the lists. They were long ones, too, believe you me, Gertrude, because they have a lot of things they want to teach you through the mail, and right away Orville came up with one that he thought would be good. It was how to learn all about drafting, but I told Orville I had learned plenty all about that at the Induction Center back home, and didn't see what I ought to pay out good money to learn it all over again when I already knew all about it for free.

Naturally, Orville agreed that I was right, and went back to looking at the lists some more. Well, they sure had a lot of stuff I could start learning, Gertrude, and it was awful hard to finally decide. There was a course on how to build bird houses, but I tried to think about somebody back home who didn't have one already, and I couldn't, so I didn't sign up for that one. There was one on how to bake pottery pitchers, but I knew right away you wouldn't like me using the oven when you wanted to get supper or something after we're

married, so I told Orville no. There was another one about learning how to give home haircuts, but I told Orville if I did that, then Pop Hanson would be awful sore and think I was maybe trying to put him out of business and that sure wouldn't make things nice and pleasant for us back home.

Well, there were a lot more, Gertrude, and you know me, babe, I didn't try to rush through with all this looking on account of wanting to be so sure that Orville and me picked the rightest one for me and all the plans I got for us. For you and me, Gertrude, not Orville and me.

Anyway, it was me who finally found it. It had a real fancy name, and I copied it down so I could be sure and write it to you right. It was called "GEOMETRICS and TRIGONOMETRICS" and even though it looked like it was going to be a lot of hard work after I sent in my money and started to learn, both Orville and me said that a nice wooden sign with "GEOMETRICS and TRIGONOMETRICS" painted on it was going to look mighty important hanging over our front door after I get home and we're married, and that we oughta have the customers lined up halfway down the street waiting their turn.

So I signed up right away, Gertrude, and believe me it was hard waiting for the first lesson to come. It got here, all right. Remember the other day when I wrote to you that Orville and me had looked at it but that we couldn't make much sense out of it, and couldn't figure out what had gone wrong. Well, I was the one who finally figured it out, Gertrude. I looked at the cover of the book, and then I showed it to Orville. Right away he could see it, too. The title of the book wasn't what we wrote in for at all. This book was called—and I wrote this down, too, Gertrude, so as to be sure and be right—it was called "OBSTETRICS" and it's all about babies and things.

But never you mind, Gertrude, Orville says the book may *still* come in handy for you and me, so I won't throw it away. I'll save it for—well, you know when.

XXXXXXXX (That means kisses)
Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army

The character Sam Cosgrove is fictitious.
Any resemblance to actual persons, living
or dead, is purely coincidental.

G.I. Joe Adventures in WONDERLAND



"ONCE UPON A TIME..."

...IN A LITTLE COTTAGE NEAR A FOREST, THERE LIVED A BOY AND A GIRL...

...AND THEIR KINDLY OLD FATHER.

AIN'T YOU NEVER GONNA ROLL NOTHIN' BUT NATCHERELS? MY KNEES ARE GETTIN' SORE JUST WATCHIN'!

I'M HOTTER'N A PISTOL, CHUM! YOUR TURN'LL COME! JUST KEEP FADIN'!

COME, YOU SEV'N!



HEY! HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU WEISENHEIMERS THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO PLAYIN' TILL AFTER YER WORK'S DONE?

THAT BROOM'S SURE BECOMIN' TO HIM!



SO FER PUNISHMENT YOU GOTTA CHOP A COUPLA EXTRA CORDS O' WOOD... AN' GO TO BED WITHOUT NO AFTER SUPPER CIGARS!

NOW, GET MOVIN'!

HE SHOULD OUGHTA BE RIDIN' THAT THING INSTEAD OF US!



WELL, THAT NIGHT UP IN THEIR LITTLE ROOM...

PAPA'S SURE AWFUL MEAN TO US! DO YOU S'POSE WE'LL EVER DO ANYTHIN' THAT'LL MAKE HIM LIKE US?

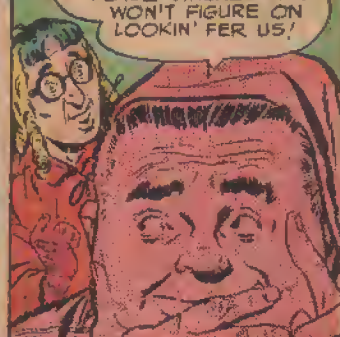
I DUNNO... BUT I SURE AIN'T GONNA SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE SITTIN' AROUND HERE TRYIN'!



...AND THE VERY NEXT MINUTE...

TELL YOU WHAT! LET'S SHOW HIM WE AIN'T BEIN' PLAYED FOR NO SUCKERS! LET'S YOU AN' ME RUN AWAY!

SAY! Y' MIGHT HAVE SOMETHIN' THERE! BUT WHERE'LL WE GO? IT'S GOTTA BE SOME PLACE WHERE PAPA WON'T FIGURE ON LOOKIN' FER US!



WE'LL HEAD FOR THE FOREST! WE ALWAYS HAVE A SWELL TIME PLAYIN' THERE!

YOU SAID IT! AN' WE WON'T EVEN LEAVE PAPA A NOTE! HE DESERVES IT FOR BEING SO MEAN TO US!



AND SO, BEFORE LONG...



HANSEL AND GRETEL, BELIEVING THEIR FATHER DIDN'T LOVE THEM, STOLE VERY QUIETLY OUT OF THEIR LITTLE HOUSE AND INTO THE NIGHT.

PRETTY SOON, THEY CAME TO THE EDGE OF THE FOREST THAT HAD ALWAYS SEEMED SO FRIENDLY IN THE DAY TIME WHEN THEY'D GONE THERE TO PLAY...

HEY, Y'KNOW SOMETHIN'? IT DON'T LOOK THE SAME LIKE USUAL!

I DON'T FEEL THE SAME LIKE USUAL!



...BUT EVEN THOUGH THEIR LITTLE HEARTS BEGAN TO BE FRIGHTENED, PRIDE WOULDN'T LET THEM ADMIT IT, AND INTO THE FOREST THEY PLUNGED!

Y-YOU THINK WE SH-SHOULD'VE S-S-STOOD IN B-B-BED?

AW, DON'T BE A CRY-BABY! WHATSAMATTER? YOU LOST YOUR--

AWK! WHAT'S THAT???



SUDDENLY...

WHOOOSH!!!

HIT THE DIRT!



WHOOOO?

AW, WHO ARE YOU? NOBODY INVITED YA TO THIS CLAMBAKE!

HEY, LOOK! I THINK I SEE SOME LIGHTS OVER THERE!

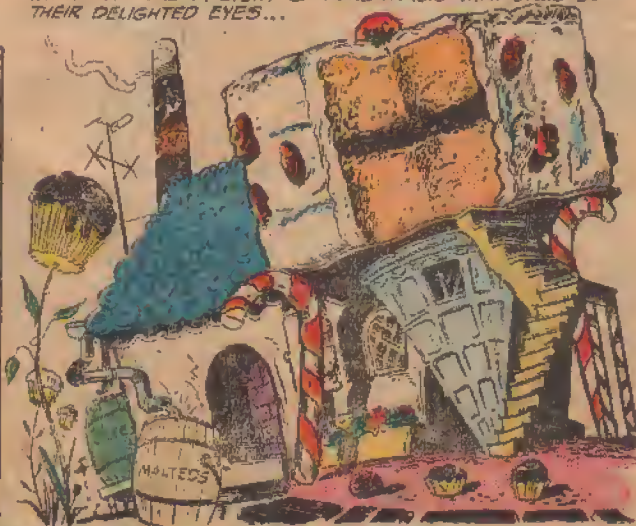


AND SURE ENOUGH, HANSEL WAS RIGHT! EVER SO CAUTIOUSLY, THE TWO CHILDREN CREEPT TO THE EDGE OF A SMALL CLEARING...

...AND IT WAS A SIGHT OF PURE MAGIC THAT GREETED THEIR DELIGHTED EYES...

WHAT'D I TELL YAE JUST LOOK!

WHAT'S WITH LOOKIN'? I NEVER KNEW YOUR SMELLER TO GO BACK ON YOU BEFORE! TAKE A WHIFF!



33...AND BECKONED ENTICINGLY TO THEIR LITTLE TUMMIES. 1

WELL, YOU CAN JUST IMAGINE THAT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE...

IT WAS SURE... GLUB-GLUB... CONSIDERATE OF WHOEVER OWNS THIS PLACE TO GO AWAY AN' LEAVE IT ALL JUST **SITTIN'** HERE!

Y'OGHTA TRY THIS CORNER STONE! I.. GULP-- I THINK IT'S UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE!

MM-M! THESE FLOWER POTS ARE **TERRIFIC!**



A-HA! JUST LIKE I FIGURED! AN' GET A GANDER AT TH' PLUMP ONE! WHAT A TASTY MORSEL HE'S GONNA MAKE SERVED UP WITH AN APPLE IN HIS KISSER!



BUT BEIN' TH' FIRST ONE TO ADMIT I AIN'T EXACTLY NOTED FER ME BEAUTY, ME **PROBLEM** IS... HOW TO LURE THEM TWO CHOWHEADS INTO ME LAIR!

A-HA! **SIMPLE!** WHAT! TASTES GOOD OUTSIDE HAS GOTTA TASTE **BETTER** INSIDE! C'MON, CADMUS-- WE GOTTA LIGHT TH' OVEN!



BUT WHILE HANSEL AND GRETEL FEASTED WITH NEVER A THOUGHT TO DANGER, MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

ME TWITCHIN' NOSTRILS AN' ME TRUSTY CAT TELL ME I GOT PIGEONS OUTSIDE TAKIN' ME BAIT!

C'MON, CADMUS, LEAVE US HAVE OURSELVES A **LOOK!**



AND SO IT WAS THAT A VERY LITTLE WHILE LATER, A NEW AND TANTALIZING AROMA DRIFTED PAST THE UNSUSPECTING CHILDREN...



THAT'S COMIN' FROM OUT HERE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE SMELL LIKE THAT IN THE WHOLE WORLD! MAN... THAT'S **STEAK!**

AND OF COURSE...



HEH-HEH-HEH! WELCOME TO ME HUMBLE ABODE, CHICKADEES! PRAY TO BE SITTIN' DOWN WHILE WE FALL TO... ER... **DISCUSSIN'** THINGS!



AND THERE THE HELPLESS CHILDREN WERE... IN THE VERY CLUTCHES OF THE WICKED WITCH!

WELL, NATURALLY, THE WICKED WITCH WAS VERY SMART... OR SHE WOULDN'T BE A WITCH — AND SHE STARTED TO MAKE THE CHILDREN FEEL RIGHT AT HOME...

NOW, YOUSE TWO MAKE YERSELVES ALL NICE AN' COMFY WHILE I DISH UP TH' SOUP! AIN'T NOTHIN' I LIKE BETTER'N COMPANY FER DINNER... 'SPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE PAYIN' GUESTS.

I GUESS WE WERE PRETTY DUMB NOT TO HAVE EXPECTED THIS!



A REAL PLEASURE SEEIN' FOLKS ENJOYIN' 'EMSELVES WITH ME HOME COOKIN'! AN' DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT YER STEAKS! I'M KEEPIN' 'EM HOT!

NOW, LEMME SEE... FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED NINETY-EIGHT...

WHAT'S WITH THE NUMBERS?



COME ON NOW, BRIGHT-EYES! YA DIDN'T THINK ALL ME GOODIES WAS FER FREE, DIDJA? I WARN YA... ALL THAT EATIN'S GONNA COST!

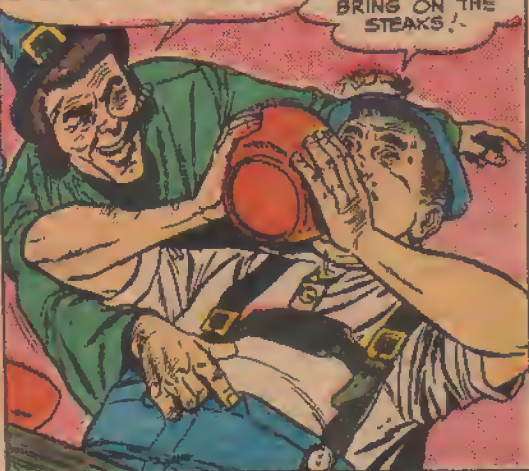
I OUGHTA HAVE EXPECTED THIS, TOO!

OKAY-- HOW MUCH?



WELL... I FIGURE WITH WHAT YA SHOVED IN *OUTSIDE*... AN' WHAT I'M GONNA SHOVE INTO YA *INSIDE*...

OH, GO 'WAY YOU BAD OLD WITCH! WE WANTA FINISH EATIN'! BRING ON THE STEAKS!



YER CHECK OUGHTN'T TO RUN YA MORE'N FIVE OR SIX MILLION MARKS!

ARE YOU NUTS? OUR ALLOWANCE FROM PAPA IS ONLY ONE MILLION A DAY! AN' THAT HAS TO DO FOR BOTH OF US!

YEAH--PAPA'S MEAN! THAT'S WHY WE RAN AWAY! COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU SORTA LOOK LIKE PAPA--EXCEPT FOR THE HAT!

OH... A COUPLA WISE GUYS, HUH? WELL, THAT'S NOTHIN' NEW TO WITCHES OPERATIN' IN MY BRACKET!

WATCH 'EM, CADMUS! IF THEY TRY ANYTHIN' --SIC 'EM!

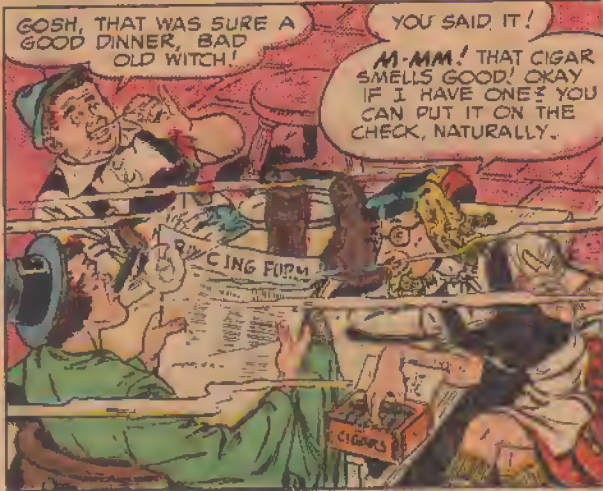
OKAY... YOUSE TWO IS ME PER-MANENT GUESTS TILL YER PAPA COMES THROUGH WITH TH' DOUGH! AN' I WARN YA -- ME RATES IS A LOT MORE EXPENSIVE WHEN THEY GOTTA INCLUDE SLEEPIN' PRIVILEGES!

HEH-HEH-HEH!



WELL, NOW WHAT COULD THE TWO POOR CHILDREN POSSIBLY HOPE TO DO?

HOWEVER FOOLISH HANSEL AND GRETAL MAY HAVE BEEN TO GET THEMSELVES INTO SUCH A FIX, YOU COULDN'T EVER SAY THEY WERE STUPID. AND SO, AFTER THEY'D FINISHED THEIR SUPPER...



...AND WHEN THE WICKED WITCH WASN'T LOOKING...



...LITTLE HANSEL AND GRETAL PUT A DARING PLAN INTO EFFECT...



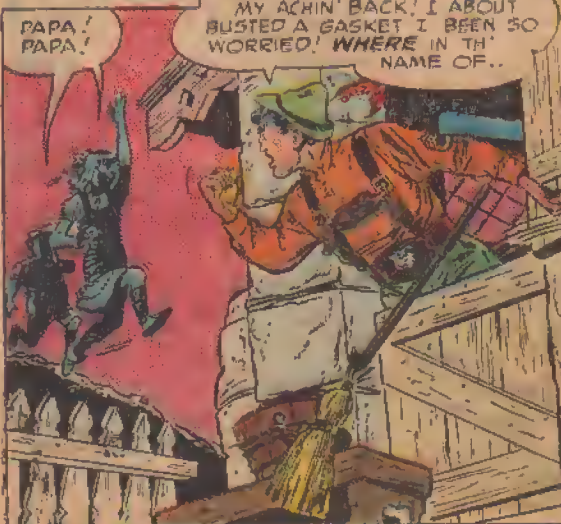
...AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, GOT EVEN!



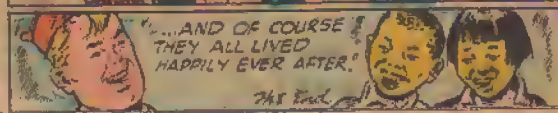
AND THEN, AS FAST AS EVER THEY COULD, THEY RAN OUT OF THE WICKED WITCH'S HOUSE...



...AND RAN AND RAN UNTIL THEY WERE BACK HOME AGAIN...



AND THEIR FATHER WAS SO GLAD TO SEE THEM...



G.I. Joe

in

The "L" BOMB

OH-OH! WEEPY'LL
BE PLUMB OUTA THIS
WORLD FER THE
NEXT COUPLA HOURS!
LOOKS LIKE HIS
REGULAR LETTER
BACK HOME AGAIN!

MORE THAN
THAT, SARGE!
THAT'S **MABEL**
HE'S WRITIN'
TO, AN' YOU
KNOW HOW MUCH
HE'S ALWAYS
GOT TO TELL
HER!



I DON'T GET IT! WHY DOES
WRITIN' TO HIS DAME ALLUS
GET A GUY'S FACE LOOKIN'
LIKE HE'S GOIN' A FEW
ROUNDS WITH A CEMENT
MIXER?

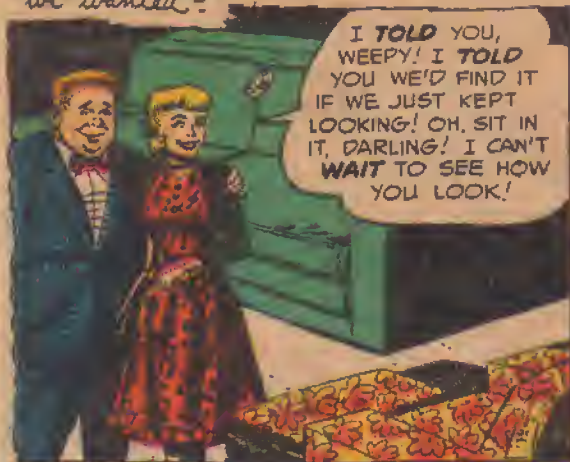
SARGE!
AIN'T YOU
BEEN AROUND
ANY? **THAT'S
LOVE!!**

... AND IT IS
SURE A FUNNY
THING, MABEL,
THE WAY I HAVE
BEEN REMEMBERING
IT SO MUCH
LATELY...

...kind of as if
I was right there
in Brooklyn with you,
and it was happening
to us all over again...



Remember, Mabel, how we must have walked the whole length of Flatbush Avenue before we found the one we wanted?



I TOLD YOU, WEEPY! I TOLD YOU WE'D FIND IT IF WE JUST KEPT LOOKING! OH, SIT IN IT, DARLING! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW YOU LOOK!

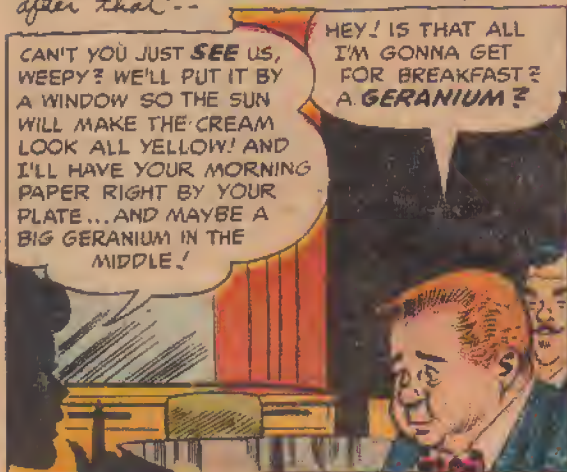
... AND I'LL HAVE YOUR SLIPPERS READY EVERY NIGHT - RIGHT HERE! OH, WEEPY, IT'S OUR CHAIR! IT'S JUST GOT TO BE! IT MAKES YOU LOOK SO - SO MARRIED!



And I guess it was our lucky day, Mabel, because it was right after that --

CAN'T YOU JUST SEE US, WEEPY? WE'LL PUT IT BY A WINDOW SO THE SUN WILL MAKE THE CREAM LOOK ALL YELLOW! AND I'LL HAVE YOUR MORNING PAPER RIGHT BY YOUR PLATE... AND MAYBE A BIG GERANIUM IN THE MIDDLE!

HEY! IS THAT ALL I'M GONNA GET FOR BREAKFAST? A GERANIUM?



SILLY! OF COURSE NOT! I GUESS I KNOW BY NOW HOW MY HUSBAND-TO-BE LOVES TO EAT!

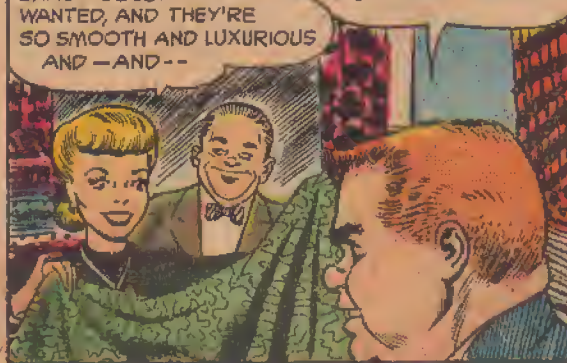
OH, WEEPY, I'M SO HAPPY! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIND JUST THE RIGHT DRAPES!...



--and I sure get a kick out of remembering what you looked like, honey, when you did!

IT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT, WEEPY! LOOK! THE EXACT COLORS WE WANTED, AND THEY'RE SO SMOOTH AND LUXURIOUS AND - AND --

COULD WE HANG 'EM IN THE DOOR, TOO, SO I CAN GET TO SEE YOU COMIN' THROUGH?



Gosh, Mabel, every time I think about those things we bought that are all ready and waiting for us when I get home to you -- well, I guess I can't say any more right now, except that I sure love you and can't wait for the day to come.

Your ever-loving
Weepee.

+++



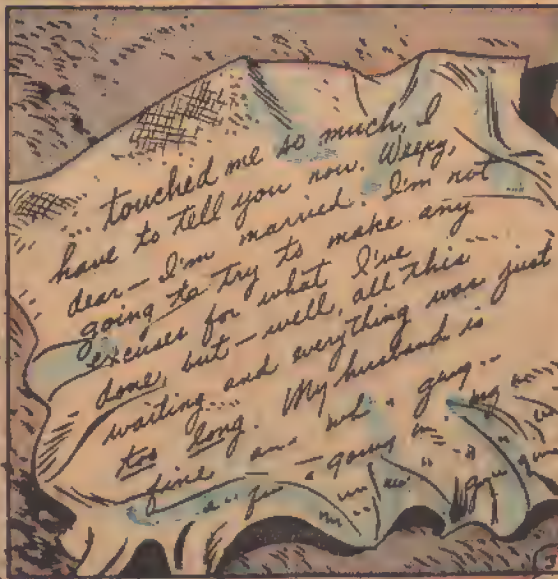
MAIL CALL, TWO WEEKS LATER...

THIS LOOKS LIKE MABEL'S
HANDWRITING ALL RIGHT,
WEEPY—BUT THE ENVELOPE'S
NOT SO HEAVY THIS TIME!

MABEL DON'T HAVE TO USE
A LOTTA PAPER TO TELL HOW
SHE FEELS ABOUT ME, JOE!

THANKS...

"DEAR WEEPY...I DON'T
KNOW HOW MANY TIMES I'VE
TRIED TO WRITE THIS TO YOU,
AND THEN HAD TO TEAR IT
UP BECAUSE I JUST COULDN'T
BRING MYSELF TO SEND IT—
BUT YOUR LAST LETTER...





LATER THAT SAME DAY...

I **TRIED** TALKIN' TO HIM, JOE, BUT HE WOULDN'T **ANSWER!** THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE WRONG! I DON'T THINK HE EVEN **HEARD** ME!

THIS IS THE KINDA THING YOU HANDLE PRETTY GOOD, JOE! WHY DON'TCHA SEE IF THERE'S SOMETHIN' ANY OF US CAN DO?



WEEPY—DON'T YOU **HEAR** ME? THERE **MUST** BE SOMETHIN' THE MATTER FOR YOU TO JUST SIT HERE LIKE THIS!



NO LUCK THIS TIME, FELLERS! I DON'T KNOW IF HE HEARD **ME** EITHER!

GOSH! IT **SCARES** YOU TO SEE A GUY HUGGIN' A ROCK THAT WAY! WE GOTTA DO **SOMETHIN'**, JOE!



HI, WEEPY! WE BEEN SORT OF WORRIED ABOUT YOU SITTIN' OUT HERE ALL THIS TIME! IS ANYTHIN' **WRONG?**



IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT NOW, JUST REMEMBER WE'RE **ALL** HERE IF YOU NEED US!



BUT NEXT MORNING, AT REVEILLE...

HAWKINS...
HOOLIHAN...
HOOLIHAN!

HE—HE AIN'T HERE, SARGE! WEEPY'S **GONE!**



HOURS LATER...

BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT, SARGE! YOU KNOW WEEPY'D NEVER PULL ANYTHIN' LIKE THIS UNLESS SOMETHIN' WAS WRONG!

WELL, I CAN'T HELP IT, CAN I? WE'VE COMBED EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THIS AREA! I GOT THE MP'S OUT AFTER 'IM NOW! NO MATTER HOW YOU SLICE IT, HOOLIHAN'S AWOL!

C'MON, WE'LL GO SEE IF THEY GOT ANY WORD!

I ASKED TH' CAPTAIN TO GO EASY AS HE CAN ON 'IM, BUT--

HOLD IT! WHAT'S COMIN' IN OVER THERE?

HERE'S YER WANDERIN' BOY, SARGE! HE DIDN'T GET FAR!

WHERE YOU BEEN, HOOLIHAN? I AIN'T NEVER HAD AN AWOL IN MY OUTFIT, AN' I DON'T LIKE HAVIN' MY RECORD KNOCKED TO--

TAKE IT EASY, SARGE! HE'S CLAMMED UP, ALL RIGHT, BUT I GOT THIS MUCH OUT OF HIM!

HE GOT HIMSELF A "DEAR JOHN."

Y' MEAN MABEL SENT HIM A--

WHY, OF ALL TH' LOUSY, ROTTEN--

C'MON, WEEPY-- SNAP OUT OF IT! WHY DIDN'TCHA TELL US? ANY DAME CHEAP ENOUGH TO WRITE ONE OF THEM LETTERS AINT NOthin' BUT A NO-GOOD, TWO-TIMIN' LOW-LIFE, AN' OUGHTA HAVE HER--

HQ PRIVATE HOOLIHAN!

MILITARY POLICE

OKAY, SOLDIER! HERE COMES THE BOOK AN' YOU ASKED FOR IT!

POW!

A WEEK LATER...

GENTLEMEN, AFTER A FULL REVIEW OF THE CASE AGAINST PRIVATE HOOLIHAN, I BELIEVE WE ARE IN ACCORD AS TO THE DISPOSITION OF THESE COURT-MARTIAL PROCEEDINGS!

IN VIEW OF YOUR EXCELLENT SERVICE RECORD, PRIVATE HOOLIHAN, AND THE VAST EMOTIONAL STRESS WHICH PROMPTED YOUR UNWARRANTED ACTIONS, IT IS OUR DECISION TO ACQUIT YOU OF THESE CHARGES, WITH A SEVERE REPRIMAND...

...A REPRIMAND, HOWEVER *MILD* IN COMPARISON TO THAT WHICH I HAVE --AND HAVE LONG WANTED SO TO STATE-- FOR THOSE WHO *HAVE* WRITTEN, ARE *NOW* WRITING OR *PLANNING* TO WRITE ANY SUCH LETTER AS THAT WHICH PRIVATE HOOLIHAN RECEIVED!

IT IS IRONICAL TO SAY THE LEAST, THAT THIS KIND OF LETTER *MUST* BE CONSIDERED A WEAPON! A WEAPON MORE *LETHAL* THAN ANYTHING FACED BY THE MEN OF OUR ARMY WHILE IN ACTUAL COMBAT!

IT IS IRONICAL, TOO, THAT THIS "WEAPON" CAN BE DELIVERED TO THE HEART OF ITS TARGET BY NOTHING MORE THAN A *THREE-CENT STAMP!*

I HAVE A NAME FOR THIS "WEAPON." I CALL IT THE "L" BOMB! "L" FOR LETHAL, "L" FOR LETTER AND "L" FOR LOVE ... AND I SAY TO ANY GIRL OR WOMAN WHO MAY EVEN *REMOVELY* BE THINKING OF LAUNCHING SUCH A MISSILE...

...PULL OUT ITS FUSE *NOW*, BEFORE IT DESTROYS *TWO* LIVES! ASSUREDLY, THAT OF THE MAN IN UNIFORM WHO LOVES YOU--AND VERY POSSIBLY, *YOUR OWN!*

THE
END

YOU'LL NEVER GET RICH...



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